MONTEREY NEWS

OCTOBER 1993

THE TOWN

The Board of Selectmen has begun emergency repairs to the furnace and the basement of the Town Hall. At the end of July, the oil burner was not operating properly; it started one night and would not go off until the entire heating system was shut down. After some conflicting diagnoses, it was found that the zone valves were malfunctioning, and repair would cost several hundred dollars. The Selectmen and others who work regularly in the Town Hall have known that the existing oil burner configuration is a fire hazard, and the Board was reluctant to spend money on an already bad situation. When they decided that it was time for extensive repairs to the oil burner and the basement, they discovered that an oil burner must be enclosed in its own room, vented to the outside, behind a fire-proof door, if it is to meet the requirements of the Fire Code.

Monterey architect Gerry Shapiro volunteered to help the Town by designing a plan for the basement repairs. The Selectmen praised Shapiro for her help and expertise on the project, and her willingness to consult with Grange members about their needs. According to the plan, the burner will be moved to the site of the existing bathroom. The bathroom will be relocated and rebuilt to comply with the Americans with Disabilities Act, which states that all public buildings must be accessible to handicap-challenged persons. This means that the bathroom will be larger, have handrails and a taller toilet. The Board of Selectmen is now gathering information to send out bidding proposals to various plumbing, electrical, heating, and carpentry contractors. At this time there is no firm estimate of the cost of the project.

MAGGIE LEONARD

Teacher Susan Anderson with the kindergarten class of 1993—94. L to R: Tess Hardcastle, Andrew Broggi, Amy Morrissey, Alex Kelley, Kristen Dempsey (in front of Alex), Trevor Cobb, Matt Baker, Ali Heller. Bus aide Martha Eichstedt is in the doorway.

John Sellew and Lew Scheffey met with the Selectmen to discuss road maintenance and resurfacing in general, and in particular on New Marlboro Road. The road was scheduled for repair two years ago, but those plans were abandoned when residents presented a petition against the project. Residents feared repairs might result in excessive widening of the road, and insensitivity to trees and stone walls. In a phone conversation, Sellew conceded that communication between residents and Town officials had been poor, but also said that he doesn't believe that a giant swath needs to be cut for effective road improvement. He pointed out that even with the large amount of snow last winter, the Town was able to keep the road passable. Sellew said, "People are concerned about their stone walls and trees, and we don't want speeding on New Marlboro Road. We also need to improve our communications with the Town, and not have people go to the Selectmen yelling and screaming."

To this end the Board will meet with New Marlboro Road residents on September 27 at 8 p.m. to discuss plans for future improvements, including road paving, installation of advisory speeding signs, installation of legal mileage signs, and increased police patrolling.

Planning Board members Joyce Scheffey and Maggie Leonard met with the Selectmen to discuss the possibility of the Planning Board clarify-

TOM ROSENTHAL

Wood heat waiting, Gould Farm

ing the Town's policy on camping. This is in response to some lakeshore residents from The Point on Lake Garfield who are upset about camping on the property of James Connery Jr. A number of lakeshore residents were present for the discussion, including Evelyn and Gordon Drescher, Jeanne Zad, Anna Cohen, Ruth Gordon, Marianne and Frank Rotondo, and H.I. Harvey. Scheffey reviewed Section VII and other sections of the Zoning By-law applicable to the situation, reporting that Town Counsel had stated that the Bylaws are not specific enough for enforcement in the Connery case. Selectman Peter Brown added that the enforcement of a zoning bylaw is the responsibility of the Commissioner of Buildings and the Police Department, not the Board of Selectmen. Evelyn Drescher said she has received no satisfaction or response to the four letters she has written to the Commissioner of Buildings. Mrs. Drescher read a statement in which she insisted that Carleton Anderson, the Commissioner of Buildings, rule on her request of September 9 no later than September 24. Mrs. Drescher stated that Anderson "is charged with the enforcement of the Zoning Bylaw of the Town of Monterey and [she] would expect him to abide by the General Laws of the Commonwealth... Anything less than a decision will necessitate getting a court order."

The Selectmen reiterated their position that a Zoning Bylaw change might remedy the situation, and asked that the Planning Board address this issue, and work for clarification.

The Selectmen would like to extend their appreciation to resigning Highway Department member Steve Funk for his service to the Town, and welcome the return of Lyman Thompson to the crew. Thompson has served on the staff of the Highway Department in the past, and has all the required licenses for operating the Town's heavy equipment.

In other Highway Department business, the Board asked Superintendent Don Amstead to recondition the signs at the Town Beach. They need repainting for safety reasons, so motorists will be warned to slow down when approaching the beach area. The Selectmen also discussed the necessity of extending the white lines in the center of Town, in order to delineate the traveled way, as well as parking and pedestrian areas. Measures to improve the safety of the intersection at Tyringham and Main Roads were also under consideration.

— Maggie Leonard

ICING

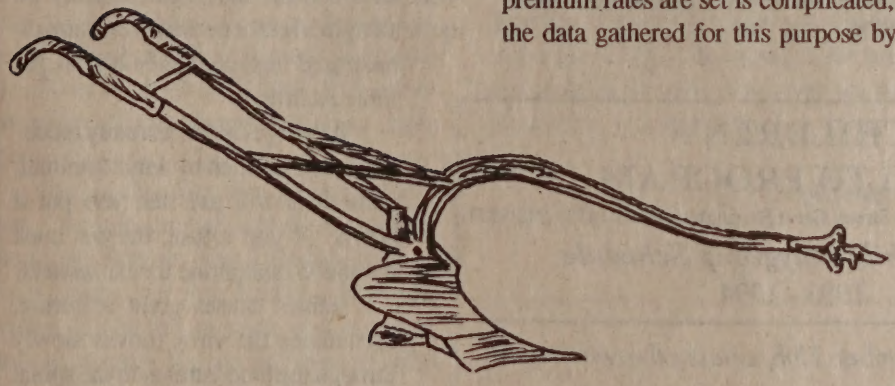
The ground breaking decision
has become very clear.
The time is right now,
the place is right here.

The funds are still coming,
the pledges are in.
We must reach our goal
before the last piece of trim.

So be not standoffish,
don't put it aside.
Write the Monterey Rink Fund
and do it with pride.

We give thanks to you all
who have brought us this far.
Let's give one final push,
and fill up the jar.

— Wayne Dunlop



Please make checks payable to "Berk. Taconic Fndn.—Monterey Rink Fund" and send them to: Monterey Rink Fund, Box 426, Monterey, MA 01245

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RURAL INSURANCE

(We received this unsolicited article from State Representative Chris Hodgkins, and pass it on here, slightly edited for length. — Ed.)

Enough is enough. Like clockwork the auto insurance industry announced its annual request for yet another rate increase, and I am determined as ever to represent the interests of Berkshire County drivers.

We in the Berkshires pay beyond our fair share of auto insurance, in effect subsidizing a statewide rate that is driven by forces outside our area.

High rates of bodily injury, theft, and other claims are characteristic of urban areas like Boston and other cities and towns in the eastern part of the state. In Boston a car is stolen every eleven minutes. How often is a car stolen in Berkshire County? Here, in our present economy, residents are forced to strip their auto protection to the bare-bones mandated coverage because they simply cannot afford higher premiums.

The system by which auto insurance premium rates are set is complicated, and the data gathered for this purpose by the Automobile Insurers Bureau of Massachusetts is extensive. One part of the process involves numerical classification of areas based on frequency of claims and other factors. For example, Monterey receives a rating of 1, while Charlestown (part of Boston) gets a 26. We should see a proportional reduction in premiums, right? We don't. Although premiums are higher for the Charlestown area, the difference is not proportional to the actual difference in ratings between Monterey and Charlestown.

Berkshire County has some of the safer roads in the state, due in part to our less dense population, and to strict enforcement of traffic laws. This should be reflected in our insurance rates.

Although auto insurance claims are dropping across the board, the industry still asks for rate increases. This is outrageous. When the industry makes money, it's their money; when they lose money, it's our money.

As the legislative season commences, I have made auto insurance my priority. I have sponsored legislation that will bring accountability to the auto insurance industry, and establish a procedure for setting premium rates that are fair. Berkshire County is tired of footing the bill for Boston.

— Rep. Christpoher J. Hodgkins
Fourth Berkshire District

HEALTH FAIR

On Saturday, October 2 from 10 a.m. until 2 p.m. at the Monterey Firehouse, the Berkshire VNA and the Monterey board of Health are sponsoring a family health fair with over twenty-five booths providing services and information for all ages. There will be free blood cholesterol, blood pressure and blood sugar screening, vision, hearing and oral screening. A podiatrist, chiropractor, dietician, physical therapist, numerous health related service agencies, the SHINE program (which helps the elderly with insurance problems) will all be ready and eager to inform and educate visitors. The Monterey Grange will serve light refreshments at modest cost. The fair is completely free, and provides an easy way to "Get a Handle on Your Health."

CHILDREN'S HEALTH

By this time schools and playgroups have been in session for a while. We hope that everyone has found a playgroup to meet their needs. Once a month we plan a special activity open to all families. On October 28 we will have a Halloween party at the Great Barrington playgroup, 10-11:30 a.m. in gym at Simon's Rock College. Anyone who would like to help with refreshments or activities, please contact one of the playgroup leaders.

Parent-to-Parent training begins on October 7, 7-9 p.m. at the Children's Health Program. Any woman willing to volunteer should call Claudette Callahan for more information. Trainees help families in the area. They may provide transportation for visits to the doctor, shopping, or playgroups, or help with childcare during GED or driving lessons. We have trained a hundred volunteers in the ten year history of Parent-to-Parent.

Snack suggestions from the Cornell Cooperative Extension: Juice spritzer, mix three parts juice with one part mineral water; variety of bagels; quick breads, muffins; plain popcorn with grated parmesan cheese; pretzels, breadsticks, lowfat crackers, rice cakes; raw vegetables and fruit. If making gelatin, prepare with juice instead of water, and add bits of fruit.

Women under extreme stress may contact Women's Services at 528-2328 for counseling and information about services that may be available to assist them.

Please support our Hand at Work Craft and Art Show, to be held October 9 and 10 at the St. Peter's Youth Center on East Street, Great Barrington. Please call Claudette if you can volunteer, 528-9311.

— Claudette Callahan

EVENING CLASSES

On Monday and Wednesday evenings from 6:30 until 9 p.m. Mount Everett Regional School will hold classes for community members who do not have a high school diploma.

Basic remediation in math and English, as well as preparation for the Graduate Eqivalency Diploma (GED) will be available to all people in the area over sixteen years of age who have dropped out of school, but now want to continue their education. Transportation will be available. Classes begin Monday, October 18. To enroll, call David Pottle at the school, 229-8734.

RABIES UPDATE

The rabies epidemic has now decimated the raccoon population in our region, and is spilling over to infect other mammals. Within Massachusetts, 123 of the state's 351 towns report confirmed cases of rabies. These include 395 raccoons, 23 skunks, 9 woodchucks, 5 red fox, 5 domestic cats, and 2 cows (both in Berkshire County). It's noteworthy that no dogs have become infected in the state, due no doubt in large part to the official effort to inoculate and control pet dogs. Cats, beware, evidently have not fared so well. Although deer infected with rabies have been reported in both New York state and Connecticut, so far none have been found in Massachusetts.

Rabies is a virus that affects the nervous system of mammals, and is spread by a bite or scratch from an infected animal. Untreated, it is always fatal.

Vaccinate your pets, don't let them run, and feed them indoors to keep them from contact with wild animals. Dazed, distressed, or otherwise abnormal behavior in a wild animal may be a sign that it is rabid. If your pet is bitten by a rabid animal, *and* it has a current rabies inoculation, it will get a booster shot, and probably be quite all right. *But the pet has to be quarantined and inspected once a week for three months.*

If your pet is *not* currently inoculated, and is bitten by a rabid animal, authorities will ask that you put it down. If you refuse, the pet must remain in quarantine for *six months.*

Rabies causes great suffering. Sometimes the virus moves slowly through the bloodstream to the spinal cord or brain, where the disease takes hold, so it's possible for an animal to be infected without showing symptoms for some time.

Dale Duryea (528-9335), Wildlife Protection Officer in Monterey, and Martin Clark (528-6694), the Dog Warden in Great Barrington, are trained to deal with rabid animals. Call them at any time. Dale can also be reached by radio dispatch (1-292-8448), or (by touch tone only) at 1-800-8058—at the tone, dial your own number and hang up. Dale will then call back.

CHILDREN'S HEALTH PROGRAM

Russell House, 54 Castle Street, Great Barrington, Mass. (413) 528-9311

Parent-Child Playgroup Schedule

1993 - 1994

All Playgroups will begin the week of September 13th, unless otherwise noted.

Town	Weekday	Time	Place	Leaders
Ashley Falls	Thursday	9:30-11:30 am	Grace Bible Church	Liz Merola
Egremont	Monday	10-12 noon	Congregational Church	Melissa Heath
Great Barr.*	Tuesday	1-3 pm	Simon's Rock Gym	Karen Kuhn
	(Parent-Infant Social Hour, 2-3 pm, 4th Tuesday of each month)			
Great Barr.*	Thursday	9:30-11:30 am	Simon's Rock Gym	Annika Lipsky Jane Whittaker Caroline Hopewell
Housatonic	Monday	9:30-11:30 am	Calvary Christ. Chapel	Miriam Cervera
Lee	Tuesday	10-12 noon	Congregational Church	Jo Delisle
Lenox	Wednesday	9:30-11:30 am	Lenox Children's Center	Penny Racicot
New Marlb.	Tuesday	9:30-11:30 am	Town Hall	Nanci Worthington Debbie O'Brien
Otis	Monday	9:30-11:30 am	Town Hall	Lynda Tribula
Sandisfield	To be Announced			
Sheffield	Wednes.	9:30-11:30 am	Old Parish Church	Michele Palmer
Stockbridge	Tuesday	9:30-11:30 am	Youth Bldg.	To be Announced
West Stock.	Tuesday	9:30-11:30 am	Congregational Church	Miriam Cervera

BIDWELL HOUSE

October is a lovely month to visit The Bidwell House, and we have a number of exciting educational events planned to coincide with the fall foliage.

On Friday, October 1 at 7:30 p.m., the museum will join with the Tyringham Historical Commission to co-sponsor a lecture entitled "The Tyringham Shakers: A Grand Experiment," given by author Deborah Burns. Ms. Burns spent six years researching three Shaker villages, including the one in Tyringham, which was active from 1791 until 1875. The result of her research is a new book, *Shaker Cities of Peace, Love, and Union: A History of the Hancock Bishopric*, published by University Press of New England. The lecture is free, and will be held at the Tyringham Town Hall. Donations will be accepted, and shared by the co-sponsors.

On Saturday, October 2, from 2-4 p.m. the museum will hold a cider pressing workshop led by Tom Christopher, part-time Monterey resident, horticulturist and enthusiast of heirloom apples. Participants will learn about the variety of apples available in the nineteenth century, how cider was made, and about its use and misuse as a daily drink in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. Admission is $5 for non-members, $3 for museum members. Rain date is Sunday, October 3.

On Sunday, October 10, starting at 1 p.m., the museum will hold its annual hike along the historic Royal Hemlock Road, led by volunteer Bob Rausch. The road passes behind the museum, and was once the main route for the residents of Hop Brook (Tyringham) traveling to the meeting house located near The Bidwell House. The terrain is steep, and we recommend long pants and hiking boots for this event, which is free. Rain date is Monday, October 11.

To cap off our fall events, on Thursday, October 28, from 5 until 9 p.m., we will have an evening of ghoulish fun with old-fashioned Halloween hay rides, beginning at our lower field and ending with hot mulled cider and donuts in our carriage barn. There will be lots of surprises along the way! The cost is $8 for adults, and $5 for children under 18. Reservations are required. We will be booking rides every half hour, and encourage groups to reserve early. The wagon can take twenty adults, or thirty children.

Please call me at 528-6888 to make reservations, or for further information. And remember, the last day of the season is Monday, October 11. I hope you will come and enjoy not only the beauty of the house and grounds, but also the events we have planned for you this fall!

—Lisa Simpson

An old postcard view of the town center, looking west down Main Road from in front of Brookbend toward the General Store on the left. (Courtesy Eric Pedersen)

LIBERTY ELM PROJECT

A limited number of disease resistant Liberty Elm saplings are available for planting after October 1. Sizes range from two-and-a-half to four feet, and the trees cost $12 each, including planting and staking. There is a limit of one tree per residence. If you would like one of these elms, address a note with your telephone number to: John Owen, P.O. Box 261, Monterey, MA 01245.

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BIDWELL FAMILY GRAVES RESTORED

Thanks to the generosity of local residents and Bidwell family members throughout the country, four gravestones have been restored in Monterey's Henwood Cemetery. The Bidwell House raised $2,100, and hired Fannin-Lehner, a Concord-based firm that specializes in the restoration of gravestones, to conduct the work.

Minxie and Jim Fannin came out on September 8, and worked for three days, making some amazing discoveries along the way. They worked first on Rev. Bidwell's stone, which dates from 1784, and is one of the more elaborate stones in Henwood. It had been broken at the base in a storm, but with the assistance of several Gould Farm staff members, the heavy marble stone was anchored once again to its base after careful cleaning. Once barely readable, the stone's lengthy inscription and beautiful carving is now visible. Rev. Bidwell composed his own epitaph; the document, with text written out in headstone format, survives today in archives at Yale University. It reads like a thumbnail bio with flourishes, and although the stone carver managed to include the complete text, he had to arrange it a little differently than the Reverend intended, in order to fit everything in:

Sacred to the memory of Rev'd Adonijah Bidwell A.M., who was born at Hartford October 18, 1716, received an education at Yale College, was ordained pastor of The Church of Christ in Tyringham, October 3rd, 1750, in which character he lived greatly beloved for his Christian friendship, candour, charity, industry, sound judgment, and strict integrity until June 2nd, 1784, and then calmly expired, in full hopes of a happy immortality through the merits of The Redeemer. Go, reader, follow his example, and live the life of the Righteous; that your later end may be like his, for blessed are the dead who die in the LORD.

Rev. Bidwell was also generous, if not equally expansive, in composing the epitaph of his second wife, Jemima Devotion, as follows:

A memorial of Mrs. Jemima Bidwell, consort* of Rev'd Adonijah Bidwell, of this town, and daughter of Rev'd Ebenezer Devotion, of Suffield. She died February 7, 1771, aged 43, sincerely lamented by all who esteem an easy temper, a friendly disposition, a simplicity of manners, and the virtues of the Christian character. Ye who survey this monumental stone attend her fate and thence be taught your own!

In the eighteenth century, all headstones had their accompanying footstones, to mark where the body lay. In the Henwood Cemetery, footstones had been broken at the base, and some were scattered to other parts of the cemetery. As they were be cleaned and restored, an exciting discovery was made. The footstone of Theodosia Bidwell revealed a unique, precise carving of two eighteenth century women's shoes. In all the years the Fannins have been restoring graves, this is the only example they have seen of a carver putting "feet" on a footstone.

We hope you will stop by Henwood Cemetery on Beartown Mountain Road to admire the beautifully conserved stones. The museum thanks the following people for contributing to this project:

At work in Henwood Cemetery, L to R: Minxie Fannin; Gould Farm volunteers Steve Gimpel, Julia Suor, and Phil Morrison; Jim Fannin.

Following the conservation work, this inscription is once again legible, but that of Theodosia Colton, first wife of the town's first minister, shows only bits and pieces that can still be read, even after cleaning. Hers is one of the very early stones in the cemetery, dating from 1757, and was not very deeply carved. Still, a decorative winged cherub at the top is once again clear.

The final headstone to be cleaned was a memorial to four children of Adonijah Bidwell Jr. (Rev. Bidwell's eldest son) and his wife Melicent who died in their infancy. This stone was also illegible through an accumulation of dirt, moss, and the work of erosion, but it can now be read clearly again.

* The word "consort" is synonymous with "wife" in eighteenth century usage.

Catherine Denton Ainsworth*
Anon. gift in memory of Varney Elliott
Gail S. Bidwell*
J. Truman Bidwell Jr.*
R. S. and J. Bidwell*
Gwynne Burkhardt*
Nonnie and Richard Denton*
Judy and Arnold Hayes*
Faith B. Heath*
Mildred Popov Katz*
Eleanor M. North*
Elizabeth Ryan
Barbara Tryon
James T. S. Wheelock
Doris Wilson*

(* Denotes Bidwell family member.)

We still need to raise an additional $420. If you would like to contribute, please call Lisa Simpson at 528-6888.

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COMMUNITY DINNER

Literacy was the timely topic of the September Community Dinner presented by Zoe Dalheim. She urged that anyone who needs assistance in learning to read, or to do math and science, contact her at 243-0471. The Southern Berkshire Library Literacy Network (SBLLN) now serves about eighty people in the area through volunteers funded by government grants.

October 13 is the date of the next Community Dinner, 6:30 p.m. in the Social Room of the United Church of Christ. Dick Resca, who has spent the past two years as a missionary in Mexico and Guatemala, and is also an amateur photographer, will talk about his experiences and share his slides.

Come. Bring your place setting, and above all bring a friend to share in this community activity. Call me at 528-1564 for any other details

— Gige O'Connell

"You suppose our great grandfather's great grandfather's great grandfather's great grandfather really looked like that?"

DEMOCRATS MEET

All Monterey Democrats are invited to meet on Thursday, October 21, at 7 p.m. at the Monterey Firehouse.

Delegates and alternates who will have attended the state Democratic Convention in Springfield on October 16 will discuss the convention proceedings.

The Bylaw Committee will then present its recommendations on the direction of the Monterey Democratic Party.

— Gige O'Connell, Chair
Democratic Town Committee

DISPOSAL AREA HOURS

Winter hours for the Monterey Disposal Area will commence on Sunday, October 31, as follows:

Sunday ..... 10 a.m.-4:30 p.m.
Wednesday .... 8 a.m.-1 p.m. (unchanged)
Saturday ..... 8 a.m.-1 p.m. (unchanged)

Applications for stickers may be obtained at the Town Hall any time. Completed applications, together with fee, may be mailed or left at Town Hall. The sticker will be mailed to the applicant.

Roadside Store

Now open every day!
Monday through Friday
7:30 am. - 4:00 pm.
Saturday and Sunday
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LAKE DRAWDOWN

The annual drawdown of Lake Garfield will begin October 1, and be complete by October 15. The Lake Garfield Association urges residents of the lakeshore to get their boats out of the water, and to clean the waterfront area of their property.

For that kind of service you always wanted but never got. I care about you and your home and the job I do.

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CHURCH NEWS

Time, as we all know, is relative. What is a long time for one person may be only a brief interval to another. Let me illustrate. The two previous churches I served as pastor were established in 1966 and 1907. I was fortunate to be able to participate in their anniversary celebrations—twenty-five and seventy-five years. These were significant milestones in each church's history as they reflected on their past and planned for their future. The Monterey Church, at the ripe old age of 243 years, makes the others seem like infants in diapers. We have a few years to go before our next big celebration in the year 2000, but this seems like a perfect time to look to the past to gain insight and clarity for the future.

I'm intrigued by our church's initial statement, *A Covenant Agreed to by the Church of Christ in Township No. 1, on September 25, 1750.* The following excerpt provides an understanding of the faith of our religious forebears:

...We resolve and engage to walk together as a Church of our Lord Jesus Christ in the faith and Order of the Gospel—Conscientiously attending ye Publick Worship of God, the sacraments of ye New testament, walking in all ye Commandments & Ordinances of the Lord blameless: Watching over one another for ye good of our Souls & submitting to the Government of Christ in his Church and to train up our children in ye Nurture & Admonition of the Lord...

What impresses me is the emphasis they placed on community—walking together and watching over one another, not to mention attending (together) "Publick Worship." In a New England environment that often stresses individuality, and in a congregational ecclesiastical mind-set that cherishes autonomy, why this emphasis on being together? Perhaps because community was a necessary ingredient for survival during the eighteenth century. It made working easier, leisure time more enjoyable, and gave a sense of identity to a people living on the frontier. More important, our ancestors were affirming a biblical teaching of Jesus—"wherever two or three are gathered in my name, there i am in the midst of them." It is here that one of the primary differences between Christianity and other religions of the world becomes apparent. Christianity is based on life in community. You can't be a Christian all by yourself! One's personal spirituality is only part of the picture. To claim to be a follower of the Christ demands that personal piety lead to a life of sharing and service.

So where is our Church today? Over the summer our parish council undertook a process of prayerful reflection in order to

MONTEREY UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

Some communities are defined by proximity,
structured of wood or stone or brick
and bound by lines on a map.
But the community of believers is made
of holy, living stones cemented with
the mortar of Christ's love,
crossing all lines,
and having no permanent earthly address.

— Marcia Schwartz

Come join your friends and neighbors
To worship the God of all creation
Every Sunday at !0 a.m.

52 -5850

look toward our future. Out of this communal effort has come the following statement:

The purpose of the Monterey United Church of Christ is:

To help us get to know God and to know that the answer for each of us is found in our own hearts.

To provide a place and a creative process of worship that nourishes and replenishes the human spirit.

To share and give back our spiritual gifts in service to the congregation, the community and the world.

This statement has an insightful balance of individual spirituality and community service—an understanding that faith begins within and grows outward in love. Two hundred and forty three years later the emphasis is still the same, and reflects the words of the banner in our sanctuary: We agree to differ. We resolve to love. We unite to serve.

— Cliff Aerie

MONTEREY SERVICE SHARES

Service shares are a means for people to help each other with small tasks through a coordinator who has a "Services Offered" list and a "Needs Help With" list. Here's how it works. The coordinator matches services with needs, and you accumulate one share for every hour worked. You may spend earned shares whenever you want, but you don't have to earn shares before you spend them. For example, you could have someone work for you, and then, at a later date, you could be matched with someone who needs your skills, and you would work for that person. In other words, you don't necessarily "pay back" the person who helped you, and there is no hurry to equal up the score—transactions happen when people need them.

There is growing excitement as people begin to share their skills. Bonner McAllester used her chain saw to cut down some saplings in Laurel Tewes' yard; Alice Somers has given Steve Snyder several mushroom lessons; Matthew Breuer helped John Sellew set up his computer; Steve Snyder repaired an old lamp for the Somers; Laurel Tewes will build a stone path for Bonner and Joe when they return from their trip, and so on.

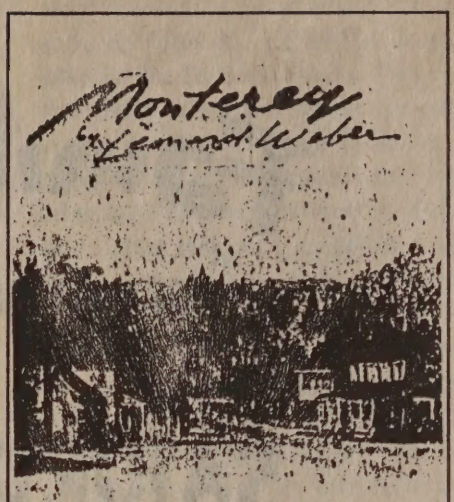
We invite you to participate by filling out the coupon and mailing it in. Indicate what tasks you can offer, and what you need done. Here's a partial list of current offerings:

advocacy, disabled/elderly
canoe use on Lake Garfield
gym workout
health insurance, help with
house sitting
kindling gathering
listening ear
reading to children or adults
repairs advocacy
teaching: reading, writing, chess
window washing
writing, help with letters

The coordinator can be reached Monday through Friday by calling 528-9636 between 8:30 and 9:30 a.m.

Our next meeting is Sunday, October 17 at 7 p.m. in the Church basement.

— Angie Sherrard



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MONTEREY FIRE HOUSE

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MONTEREY GRANGE

Monterey Grange No. 291 met on September 1, when Sister Florence Blish and Suite from Feeding Hills impressively installed the officers for 1993. The recent food sale was a big success and the Grange wants to thank all who helped. At the meeting on September 15, Deputy Peter Martin gave a very informative ritual review. The Grange won second prize for its exhibit at the Blandford Fair. Six members recently attended neighbors night at Stockbridge grange No. 295.

Plans are complete for the snack bar at the Monterey Health Fair. Tickets are out for the November 17 fund raiser.

The next meeting will be October 6. "Apple Festival" is the theme for the program. Members and friends are to bring in unusual recipes and articles made from apples. Prizes will be given.

— Fraternally,
Mary Wallace, Lecturer

ELEANOR KIMBERLY

Members of the Monterey Grange presenting a $200 check to Southern Berkshire Transportation for the Elderly this past month at the Great Barrington Senior Center. The Grange holds a card party every year just to raise money for Transportation. L to R: Grange members Alice Schaffer, Florence Brown, Charlie Knight, Mary Wallace, Andy Wickes receiving the check for his organization, Terry Koldys of the Senior Center, and Monterey Grange Master Tolitha Butler.

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

Surgery

The road this time led me to the Hartford Hospital in Connecticut. I had put off fopr years wrestling out three wisdom teeth with cyst buried askew in my jaw. The doctor sat down with my son Tim and me: "There's a fifty-fifty chance that the jaw will break, and the teeth are right against the nerve." With this cheerful news, I took a fun fling for two weeks in Maine, putting things out of my mind, visiting family and friends in Boothbay, and a lobster camper's rally in Brewer.

But the appointed day finally arrived. Hair washed, beads and earrings in place, my little satchel ready, I said good-bye to my four dogs and one cat (in my camper outside Tim's house in Stonington, Connecticut). I gave Tim a long list of things to do with my animals, like any good mother would do.

Today hospitals are so up-to-date. They knew I was coming. "Over to the admitting office, Joan." Papers, papers, papers! They asked a thousand questions. I said I had filled out a questionnaire, with these questions answered, before I came. "Oh yes," said the pretty little thing. "Here it is." I was wheeled upstairs by a short, timid English girl to the Preparation Department. "Take off everything, Joan. And list *everything* you own on this form—glasses, watch, wallet. Your things will be in your room." If a hurricane came (one veered out to sea the night before) they would never know who I was, except for the pale-typed REED, JOAN on my plastic bracelet.

They took my temperature. It looked like a purse flashlight. She barely touched my ear—instant temperature! They took my blood pressure, and it had gone sky-high for the occasion. I went into the waiting room. The five men and six women looked exactly like me— pale blue pj's, striped robes and blue socks with non-skid soles. The I was *on my way*, on a gurney going downstairs to Pre-Op. In the elevator people with flowers in their hands tried not to look at me. This was a fast trip—a big man was pushing.

Downstairs we were separated by white curtains. I could listen to the others *on the way*, and their doctors. "Good morning, Mrs. Reed. I'm Doctor S. I'm going to put an IV in your arm to feed you." (My last meal had been at seven the night before.) "Good morning, Joan. I'm Doctor A. I'm going to put you to sleep." We talked a long time. He looked at all my records. "Any more questions, Joan?"

I listened and looked. A girl next to me was going to have breast surgery. A little black girl, all of eight, with pigtails and

P. MURKETT

ribbons galore, was sitting bolt-up on her gurney. "Hello," I said. Her mother told her, "That nice lady is going down the hall like you."

There was my doctor, all dressed up for surgery. "You're just in time," I said. He smiled, and we went over all the details, again. "I'm going to put bands on your teeth before I operate, in case. Do I have your permission to take some pictures?"

"I should put on lipstick," I said.

"Joan, we have plenty of time. Any more questions?"

A doctor wheeled me into the operating room. So many people around. I guess they put something into my IV bag, because I don't remember how many.

I woke up hours later in the recovery room, sort of woke up. They were putting rubber bands of the bands. MY JAW WASN'T BROKEN!

Then up, up to my room, down a long hall. My own bathroom, how nice. As day melted into night I looked around. I looked down on Hartford. Several years ago I stayed at the Hartford Hilton. This view was better. The nurse helped me walk, towing the IV pole, to the bathroom. I passed the mirror. That can't be me! Head in bandages, my black and blue face looked like a giant balloon, a grapefruit in my mouth on the right, an orange on the left.

A nurse-in-training came to take my temperature. She couldn't find either ear! She was perplexed...what to do? It took half an hour to find the old fashioned kind. My blood pressure was going down.

My doctor came by. He touched my lips. "Any feeling?" I tried to say Yes, but the rubber bands and my painful mouth wouldn't let me. I must live this way for four to six weeks to protect that jaw! No pizza crust, no raw carrots. Must watch it. I could have a pain pill if I wanted. I did...for the next three days.

Next day I could swallow enough liquids (more going down my face and onto my chest than into my stomach), so no food in the IV, just antibiotic. The doctor sent me home with prescriptions for penicillin and pain pills.

I'm living the life of Riley, reigning from my bed in the living room of Tim's house (next to the kitchen, next to the bathroom, in front of the cable TV, portable phone). I'm telling you! After a few days I could feed my animals in the camper, and in the heat tie the pup and cat to chairs outside—just far enough from each other—water in between. The others and I settled on a chaise under a big, big maple tree looking across the lawn, watching Tim's two kittens go in and out of the cat door. It's quiet and peaceful, and Tim will be here after work, and the pain is going away.

— Joan Woodard Reed

ENTRANCES

Again when the day drifts behind walls
and grief for the light rests gently,
in that deepening between the letting'
go of labor and the kneeling before
lares and penates, this moment
when the hearth instinct flickers,
I poise to listen

for his key, and i hear it turn
back all absences, I see
his shadow shedding the dark
coat, the magisterial hat, setting
the briefcase soundlessly in place.

Now he comes in, the Times *folded*
precisely, to this lamp for the silent
perusal of the mail. I start
to rise from his chair again as if
his candle were not spent decades past,
my father.

In the same ageless dusk, I hear
the back door assaulted, thrown back
a desperate groping amid hung thickets
of apparel, the doubtful suspending
of a jacket, a trumpet case crashing,
a thudding round the kitchen, clandestine
openings, a lyrical munching, then
a creeping in

to where I am pivoting
time and again,
my son.

— Royal Shepard

from *Time's Pickpocket*
Unversity Editions, Huntington, WV,1993
reprinted here by permission of the author.

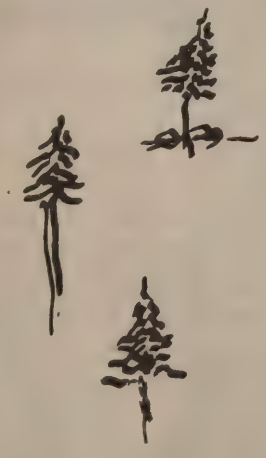
You like it when I get out the leather,
Tightly I pull the leather straps.
You want to get loose, but when I grab you
You're mine, and only by my hands will you get free.

Then I let you loose once more,
To fly swiftly like a harlot into another man's arms.
But I am not jealous of your flirtation;
Such a wonderful creature can not be the possession of one.

Oh, you may jaunt back and forth,
And other men may hit on you, (or even pay for you)
But I know, if I wait,
You'll let me get dirty with you again.

People ask why I love you so;
How can I respond?
Rolling in the spring and summer grass,
Baseball, I love you so.

— Asa Hardcastle



DREAM CODE 1

South of Salt Peter (and confidential)
anything again fits
like a giant spotted by the moon
x-rayed four times a day
escapes Jupiter nine a.m.
begins to paint twilight on the profile of the city.
Any trouble's been called pope
long enough—don't you think?
I haven't yet seen the mild wonders
of origin, not without a guidebook
and not without raingear
not without the fear and longing flying brings
and not without a life preserver.
You've introduced us
making clear your purpose
and you may go find another
meaning for your walk on earth.

— Connell McGrath

MATINS

It is raining.
Pink hollyhocks press at our kitchen window
doubled by Dégas.
Each filled and frilled flower
draws tints of dance
gathers intensity
to deeper knots of light.

I wait for you, stunned
by a hummingbird landing
on a stem of air
as drops drip
from bright leaf to green bud to leaf below

by a purling silence
and the flaunting flutter
of rosy wet whimsy
now within myself as well.

Truly it is too much for prayer!
Enough to read round matutinal rubrics
illumined on these pages of glass.
Like the hovering winged emerald
I, too, sip the sweet and holy word of Presence.

You come in smiling. I give and get a kiss.
I pour hot coffee.
You break toast.
Together we open the missal of morning
to a grace
blurred by bliss.

— Alice O. Howell

TO A YOUNG SQUIRREL

Frisking about in the trees you go,
Then hurrying down to the ground below
Where you find the acorns green and brown
Which the old oak tree has shaken down.
Surely there must be One on High
Who is looking down from an autumn sky,
Bidding you gather the nuts you do
To store for the cold days ahead of you.
How else would you know of the cold and snow?
For you were not here a year ago.
Did your mother turn you out on your own
To gather your winter's food all alone,
Knowing full well that God would care
And show you the nuts that had fallen there?
Then scurry around and gather them in
And hide them away in your acorn bin.
There nestled away where no one knows
You'll have plenty to eat when the north wind blows.

— Eleanor Kimberly

soapsuds & corks
in a stack of
yellow bowls

— Michèle Miller

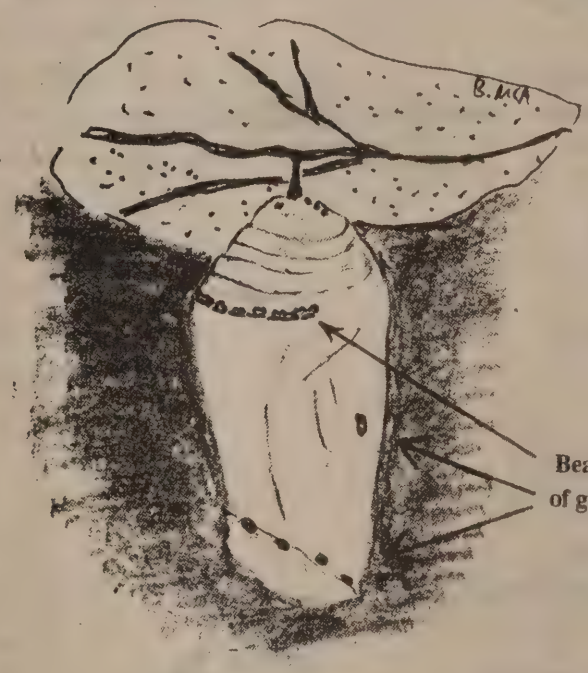
MAGIC FROM THE MONARCHS: METAMORPHOSIS & ALCHEMY

We may be the last people on our block to have finally put a monarch caterpillar in a jar and come under the spell of its ways. I can't say why it has taken us so long. We have certainly kept in jars all manner of small things, to be scrutinized and marvelled over and finally returned to the great world. This was the season of the monarchs for us and this is what we saw.

The caterpillar is banded: the head is yellow and black and on the body there begins a handsome pattern of black-white-black-white-black, then yellow-black-yellow, then again the bold black-white-black-white-black. At both the head and tail ends, this caterpillar sports a pair of feelers which are black and curving, one set being a bit longer and curvier than the other. We take this to be the head end, as it also carries a mouth which munches amazing amounts of milkweed foliage.

Milkweed is the plant chosen by the female butterfly on which to lay her eggs. These hatch into tiny caterpillars like the one I described. They eat hugely and grow fast, but from time to time they rest. When you keep one in a jar, faithfully bringing it fresh leaves every day and approving its healthy appetite, you may be dismayed when suddenly it stops eating or moving. You may think your caterpillar is sick. Actually, it is just molting, forming a new skin or cuticle to replace the old one, which is too small now.

After several days and four molts, the larva receives a new hormonal message and prepares for its larval-pupal molt, the one which transforms it into a chrysalis. Until now there has been a high proportion of juvenile hormone (JH) present, which results in the formation of mRNA (messenger RNA), which leaves the nuclei of the cells and causes the differentiation in the cells to be larval, in other words, to keep on making more caterpillar. But after the fourth molt, the balance of hormones shifts and there are equal amounts of JH and ecdysone, which generates production of adult mRNA in the nuclei of the cells. When ecdysone and JH are present in equal amounts, they balance each other and the cells differentiate to form a pupa, the stage between larva and adult. Some kinds of caterpillars pupate inside a cocoon. The cocoon formed by the monarch is called a chrysalis (from the Greek word *chrysos*, meaning "gold"), and it is altogether different in shape and color from the caterpillar.



This chrysalis hung from the central rib of a cauliflower leaf.

The caterpillar attaches itself, head hanging downward, to the underside of a leaf (or the lid of our jar). It spins an anchoring network of silk and makes a strong disc or button right at the point of attachment. Here it hangs, twitching a little, in a sort of J-shape. The new cuticle forms first at the lower end, and it is clear. At first you can still see the caterpillar's stripes, but within an hour the whole thing has turned green, with exquisite decorations of black and bright gold dots. This is the first time green and gold have entered the picture at all.

I have been amazed by the inaccurate accounts and drawings I've come across describing this metamorphosis. People write that the caterpillar is green, for instance. They write and draw illustrations showing the caterpillar hanging tail downward to form a chrysalis.

What actually happens, and I am not the only person on my block to have observed this, is that the caterpillar hangs *head downward* and then its head drops off! The chrysalis forms, and after about 12 days (14, in one case here), the creature inside the clear cuticle is seen to darken, from green to colors of black and orange. The cuticle splits and there is a small, compacted monarch butterfly, *with its head uppermost*. During the next half hour it hangs, pumping blood into its veins, which causes its wings and abdomen to expand. These wings do not "unfold." The long curled tongue is stretched out, coiled up again. The wings reach their full length and hang limp for awhile. Then the butterfly spreads its wings, pumping, exercising. Finally, it is ready to walk a little, and we let ours out onto the kitchen table, where it took its first nectar sip from the asters in our vase.

All that remains in our jar is the clear cuticle, split, with its black and gold beads. On the floor of the jar is the head of the caterpillar.

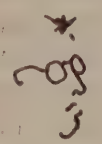
What has happened here? A 180-degree reversal of organization? How did the tail of a caterpillar become the head of a butterfly? I know the answer now. In fact, the tail of the caterpillar and almost all the rest of it as well, disintegrated into soup and was resorbed as butterfly development began. The caterpillar carried with it, from the beginning, bits of "imaginal" tissue which would develop into butterfly parts when the right time came. Butterfly and caterpillar legs are not related. Caterpillars have no wings, no teeny little knobs to turn into wings, no nothing. What they have is hormones and RNA, all the genetic information necessary to form first a caterpillar, and then a butterfly.

We do not know where the gold comes from.

— Bonner J. McAllester

THE OBSERVER - AUGUST

The weather in the last full month of summer was close to normal in Monterey. In fact, it was closer to the Pittsfield normal statistics in Monterey than it was in Pittsfield. In both locations, the weather was warmer and drier than the Pittsfield norm, but we had only one tenth of an inch less rain than the Pittsfield norm, and were less than half a degree warmer than the norm. Pittsfield rain was off by more than eight tenths of an inch, and they were 2.3 degrees warmer than the norm, on average. Although the summer months have been dry this year, precipitation for the year is only 1.8 inches below normal, totaling 28.12" by the end of August in Pittsfield.



High temp (8/27)	91°
Low temp. (8/23)	46°
Avg. high temp.	79°
Avg. low temp.	58°
Avg. temp.	67°
Monthly norm. (Pitts.)	66.6°
Precip. occ.	10 days
Total precip.	4.36"
Monthly norm. (Pitts.)	4.46"
High bar. press. (8/10)	30.30
Low bar. press. (8/21)	29.75
High humidity (8/14, 15)	96%
Low humidity (8/11)	81%
Avg. wind speed	7 mph
High wind gust (8/2, t-storm)	42 mph

CONTRIBUTORS

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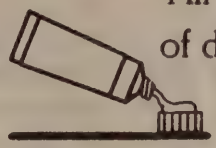

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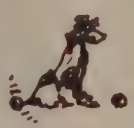

Gould Farm's

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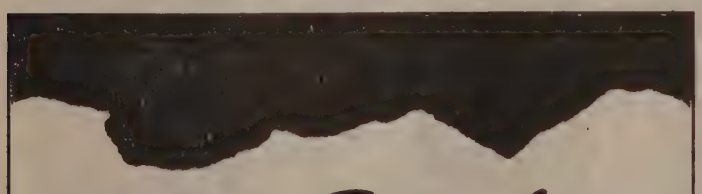

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Michèle Miller

WHO'S WHO IN MONTEREY

David and Susan McAllester

In a secluded glen off Hupi Road and near the eastern end of Lake Garfield dwell two of Monterey's most illustrious residents. If Anyone wonders why they haven't made it into this column before, the answer is that one of them has been writing it. Now we bring Susan and David McAllester out into the clear October day to join the other "Whos" in Monterey.

We begin with Susan, who through her uncle by marriage, Clinton Keyes, has connections with Monterey going back several generations. Clinton's grandmother was Harriet Jane, daughter of Norman Sears, who owned what is now the Schick house on the north side of the Otis Road. Though she was born in North Carolina and lived in New York, where her uncle taught Greek and Latin at Columbia, Susan often visited Monterey as a girl, and she and David ultimately came to own the Keyes farm on the north side of the Otis Road.

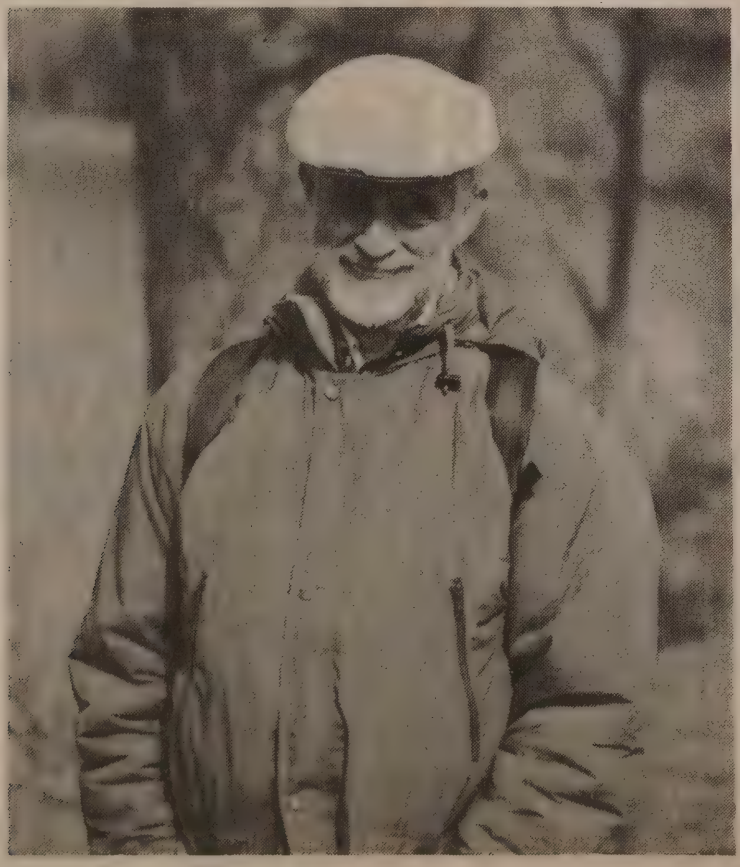
David McAllester grew up in Everett, north of Boston, where his father was a physician. David's mother was a naturalist who in the 1920s wrote a nature column for the Boston *Herald*. Thus began a family tradition very much alive among us now in writings of David's daughter, Bonner.

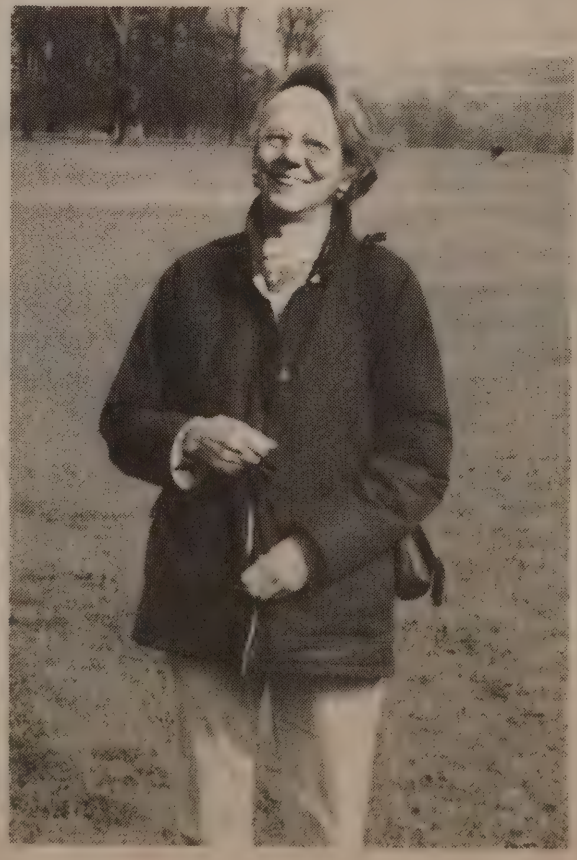
Accomplished as a boy soprano, David had grown into a baritone when he joined the Harvard Glee Club. Meanwhile Susan began singing in the Radcliffe Choral Society. A performance of Bach's St. Matthew's Passion by the two schools led to a meeting in 1937 and ultimately to marriage in 1940. For the next four years David, a conscientious objector, served in Civilian public Service, first in a forestry camp and later at the Connecticut State Hospital in Middletown. During these years and later, when David was completing graduate studies, Susan was the chief support of the family.

Meanwhile, both pursued their academic interests. At Radcliffe Susan majored in English literature and history. Later she earned an M.A. from Columbia in the teaching of English. While she did not enter on a career as a teacher, Susan joined the staff of *College English* in the 1960s as poetry editor. More recently she has concentrated on her skill in photography. Some of Susan's work may be found in *Hogans: Native Houses and House Songs*, a joint effort with her husband. For ten years she provided most of the photographs for the *Monterey News*.

Like many boys of his generation, David was brought up on the books of Ernest Thompson Seton. He was especially attracted to the American Indian songs that appeared in Seton's stories. This interest in the American Indian continued at Harvard, where David's work as an anthropology major led to field trips in Colorado, and to first hand exposure to the songs of the Hopi people. After Harvard he looked for a way to combine his musical talents with his interest in Indian cultures. After studying voice at both the New England Conservatory and at Julliard, he found the program he was seeking at Columbia, where he earned a Ph.D. in anthropology, with emphasis on his chosen specialty of ethnomusicology. Since then he has written extensively in this field.

David's dream was to teach at a small college in New England. He was just making up a list of possibilities when an invitation came to join the faculty of Wesleyan University in Middletown, Connecticut. David taught there for thirty-nine





BERYL GUMMOW

years, half-time after 1978, and retiring in 1986. In the years since, however, he has found opportunity to teach and lecture at other schools on his original list, including Williams, Brown, Smith, and Amherst. He continues to give concerts in American Indian music and to serve on the Board of Directors of the Navajo Institute of Cultural Integrity. He has given to the Navajo leaders recordings of their music that he made at the outset of his career.

In 1980 David and Susan moved into their present home in Monterey. The designer was Susan herself and the contractor was Joe Baker, husband of their daughter Bonner. Joe and Bonner live next door with their daughters, Sudi Sparrow Baker and Cora Jay Baker. The senior McAllesters also have a son Burling, who periodically comes to visit in Monterey from his home in San Francisco.

From 1986 to 1990 David was editor of the *Monterey News*. Both he and Susan are active in the South Berkshire Monthly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers). Susan served a term as clerk (the presiding officer), and currently edits the Meeting newsletter. A few years ago the McAllesters put ten acres of land at the eastern end of Lake Garfield into land conservancy under the care of the Monterey Preservation Land Trust. David maintains the trail into the refuge and monitors the beavers and birds who live there. In between these and other activities, the "retired" McAllesters have participated in elderhostels ranging in place from Wales to Brazil. But the place most graced by their experience, learning, and leadership is Monterey.

— Roy Shepard

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WILDLIFE SURVEY

Mammals

A black bear has been seen several times in the last few weeks by the Duryeas on the edge of their meadow. There has also been a doe with three half-grown fawns in the Duryea field. The population of red foxes seems to be going down, with rabies, mange, and distemper evident in South County. The fox reported last month at the east end of Hupi Road was picked up a little later by Dale; it was far gone with mange.

Dale spotted an otter with two young ones heading into Pierson's Pond from the Tyringham Road on September 1. The muskrat population in Lake Garfield is a little higher now than it has been in the last few years. The beavers are doing well also. Several ponds near roads in Beartown State Park have been equipped with overflow tubes, which have helped to keep roads from flooding. The beaver pond in the Fargo Swamp at the east end of Lake Garfield has not been occupied all summer; the beavers have a lodge in the marsh at the end of the lake. They will probably repair the dam and move back into their pond when the drawdown makes their new house untenable.

This summer has seen the "peak and bust" of the raccoon population. Dale calculates that in addition to the more than 300 he trapped in South County, twice that number has succumbed, mostly from rabies, deep in the woods where nobody has seen them. However, he urges continued vigilance with respect to raccoons and other wild mammals. (See **RABIES UPDATE** on page 4.) Dale has a new dispatch number: 1-292-8448. He has just attended a seminar in Vermont, where wildlife officers are expecting what we have experienced, and have enlisted help from the Department of the Interior.

Birds

Eleanor Kimberly reports that several Canada geese have joined the domestic flock at the home of Ronnie and Nancy Loring. A towhee appeared in the garden of Alice Howell and Walter Andersen; late hummingbirds have been seen at Gould Farm and at the east end of Hupi Road. Art Hastedt has seen great blue herons at his pond, and several sightings have been reported for Lake Garfield. Dean Amidon has seen four or five families of ducks on the lake every evening, and on September 13 he saw one of the solitary sea gulls that occasionally find their way to Monterey. An eagle was reported over the lake—possibly one of the bald eagles that nest at Quabbin Reservoir. David McAllester has seen cedar waxwings, tree swallows, kingfishers, And a pileated woodpecker since last month's report.

Reptiles

Susan LePrevost is still waiting for the snapping turtle eggs, deposited not far from her kitchen door, to hatch.

Correction: It was not Art Hastedt who accompanied Raymond Ditmars on his rattlesnake hunts on Dry Hill, but George Schultis, one of Art's teachers of natural history. He taught Art how to go after brown trout in the Konkapot River: "Wait until after a rain when the river turns a little brown from the runoff. Then the bait to use is nightcrawlers."

Back to rattlesnakes. Ben Kegan wrote a master's thesis on rattlers for the University of Massachusetts. He included our local specimens in his study, seven or eight

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years ago, and also studied dens behind Jug End Barn in Egremont, and several dens up on Black Rock on Mount Everett, behind the Berkshire School. He used to spray a bit of fluorescent paint on their rattles when he was taking a count, so he wouldn't count the same snake more than once.

Plants

The goldenrods are among the most noticeable flowering plants right now. We have gray, rough-leaved, sharp-leaved, late, tall, and rough-stemmed varieties. The asters have also come into their own: New York, New England, wood, flat-topped, and showy. The woods are full of beech-drops, a parasite on the roots of beech trees that looks like fragile branching coral. Helleborine (orchids) are also all through the woods. Other species, as of September 15: bladder campion, gentians, forget-me-not, quite a few second growth brown-eyed Susans, shrubby cinquefoil, mint, turtlehead, jewelweed, water polygonum, boneset, and fireweed.

The Fargo Swamp beaver pond, having its own drawdown, has developed a green beaver meadow all around its margins, and this is decked with A luxuriant border of nodding bur-marigold. A similar growth appeared around the east end of the lake when it was low in the late summer of 1985.

Acorns are rattling down all over, tamarack cones are falling, there are bright berries on deadly nightshade, barberry, moosewood, viburnum, and bayberry.

Coltsfoot, which blooms without leaves in earliest spring, now has leaves without blooms and almost without number—great plantations of succulent octagonal leaves up to eight or ten inches across.

Fungi

Alice Somers reports that fungi are especially abundant this fall. She has listed seventy-three (!) different kinds: boletes, gilled mushrooms, amanitas, odd mushrooms, polypores, Myxomycetes (slime molds), and puffballs. Just a few, by their common names, are: bitter bolete, birch bolete, chestnut bolete, Old Man of the Woods, short stalked russula, almond scented russula, sweetbread mushroom, the honey mushroom, red chanterelle, fried chicken mushroom, fly agaric, the Death Angel, the grisette, witches' butter, lobster mushroom, wolf's milk slime, turkey tail, chicken of the woods, hen of the woods, gem-studded puffball, pear-shaped puffball, tan purple-spored puffball, spotted cap, red gills, meadow mushroom, purple mushroom, angel's wings.

If you want to know more about these numerous, delicious, sometimes dangerous neighbors with the wonderful names, you might like to join the Merry Mushroomers, Monterey's informal, flexible, enjoyable mushroom club. They will meet on October 8 at 5 p.m. at Rock Ridge, the home of Alice Somers. Call 528-2624 for details.

Insects

Loul McIntosh is nurturing a spectacular four-inch caterpillar that is gobbling willow leaves in preparation for turning into a cecropia moth, one of our most beautiful night-fliers.

— David P. McAllester

PERSONAL NOTES

All our best wishes to **Tom Morrison** and **Pam Gauthier**, who were married on August 28 at Our Lady of the Hills Chapel in Monterey. Following their wedding trip to Martha's Vineyard, Tom and Pam are busily settling in at their home in Sheffield. Pam is the daughter of Bob and Barbara Gauthier of Main Road.

All our best also to **Mark Makuc** and **Mary Ram**, who were married at Our Lady of the Hills Chapel on September 11. Mark and Mary are now settling in Monterey. Mark is the son of Hank and Anne Marie Makuc of Main Road.

Hats off to **Micole Raab**, who has been listed in *Who's Who Among American High School Students* for a second year. Only 5% of all high school students nationwide are listed, and less than half of 1% are so honored a second year. A great honor, Micole! Also, watch for Micole on *CBS This Morning* on November 22. She is scheduled to sing "Oh What a Beautiful Morning" between 8 and 8:30 a.m. on that day's show with the Berkshire School Theater Group.

Also, best wishes to **Oriana Raab**, who has just begun her first year as a boarding student at Loomis Chaffee in Windsor, Connecticut. Micole and Oriana are the daughters of Jerrold and Giuliana Raab of Main Road.

Congratulations to **Rachel Rodgers**, who has been appointed a day student proctor at Miss Hall's School in Pittsfield for the

Peter S. Vallianos
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'93-'94 school year. A senior this year, Rachel is also vice president of the school's vocal ensemble, and plays sweeper position for the varsity field hockey team.

Welcome back to **Maryellen Brown**, who recently enjoyed some time in Atlanta visiting her mother and brother.

All our best to **Hans Kessler**, who has returned home after a recent hospital stay. We're delighted you are home, Hans!

Michelle Grotz has returned home from El Paso, Texas, where she spent six months in a midwifery program at the Maternidad La Luz clinic. We wish her well as she begins a pre-med program of studies at Columbia.

Tasha Grotz enjoyed a three week cross country trip with some fellow Dartmouth students, and has returned just in time to begin her junior year studies there.

Best of luck to **Marta Makuc** as she begins her first year of study at Providence College in Rhode Island. Also, to **Anne Marie Makuc**, who enters her senior year at Wellsley, and to **Meghan Bradley**, who begins her senior year at Simmons College in Boston.

Six Monterey children are livening up the Monterey Kindergarten this year with teacher Susan Anderson and aide Linda Thorpe. The smiling faces belong to **Matt Baker**, **Trevor Cobb**, **Alex Kelley**, **Ali Heller**, **Kristen Dempsey**, and **Amy Morrissey**.

We welcome **George** and **Annalee Riley** and **Lynn Weinberg**, who have recently moved into the former "bookstore" property on Main Road.

Very happy birthday wishes to **Sarah Olds** on August 15, to **Micole Raab** on September 4, to **Rita Gottlieb** on October 1, to **Jim Gauthier** on October 2, to **Giuliana Raab** on October 4, to **Vikki True** and **Oriana Raab** on October 6, to **Tom Thorn** on October 9, to **Dave Quisenberry** on October 12, to **Ian Rodgers** and **Lynn Weinberg** on October 22, to **Claire Mielke** on October 24, to **Elizabeth Bingham Orenstein** on October 26, to **Debbie Mielke** on October 27, and to **Scott Duhon** on October 28.

Cathy Rodgers reminds us that it has been thirteen years since the Monterey Energy Contest. She remembers, as son Ian was born during that time, on October 22, 1980. For many of us, the contest holds some great memories, and we hope it raised our energy awareness. What great community spirit!

Please continue to share your news items! Call me at 528-4519, or drop them in the mail to me, just Route 23. Thanks so much!

— Stephanie Grotz

WALK FOR HOMELESS

A note of thanks to the Monterey people who walked for the homeless on Sunday, September 19. Together for the eight mile walk sponsored by Construct in Great Barrington were Roy and Melissa Hanson, Eleanor Kimberly, Susan Roussin, Kim Hines and her three children, and Cliff and Arianna Aerie.

— Cliff Aerie

MARION CLARK

August 29, 1993

To the Editor:

I am writing to inform you of the death of Marion Clark, 86, in New York City on August 17. Marion was a summer resident of Monterey for thirty-five years, renting a house from Mary and Paul Thorn, and Mary's parents, the Parkers, before them. She was a parishioner of Our Lady of the Valley Church in Mill River. She loved Monterey and its people, and eagerly read every word of the *Monterey News*.

Marion was a teacher, principal, and superintendent in the New York City public schools for forty years. After her retirement in 1968, she devoted a great deal of time to volunteer activities.

Sincerely,
Mary Ellen Levin

SHEILA SCHAUNAMAN TANNENBAUM

Sheila Schaunaman Tannenbaum died September 13, 1993 after several years of struggle with breast cancer. While Sheila lived only briefly at Blue Hill Farm in Monterey, she was well known in the community for her deep concerns for the environment, women's rights, the rights of children, and for alternative methods of farming and healing.

She expressed these concerns formally by her participation on the Boards of Directors for the Rape Crisis Center and the Berkshire Co-op Market, and her membership in Mahaiwe Harvest, the Berkshire Green Alliance, and her cancer support group.

Informally, Sheila was known for her wide and eclectic circle of friends, and for her ability to say what she felt about anything and everything, to anyone and everyone who crossed her path. She had a deep and passionate love for life, and curiosity without end. Her eyes never stopped twinkling, she never stopped laughing, and she always had another question.

Before she moved to the Berkshires, she was employed for almost five years as a typesetter for Bolt, Beranek, and Newman, Inc. in Boston. After she moved here, she worked for the *Berkshire Courier*, the Berkshire Children's Community, Dr. Jesse Stoff, the Berkshire Co-op Market, and for Rainbow Photography.

She is survived by her husband Matthew, her daughters Shawnee and Sophie, by her six sisters and father. A trust fund has been established for Shawnee and Sophie, and those wishing to contribute can send donations to the Shawnee and Sophie Tannenbaum Trust, c/o Finnerty and Stevens Funeral Home, 426 Main Street, Great Barrington 01230.

Those of us who knew and loved Sheila will miss her to the end of our days.

— Mickey Friedman
September 26, 1993

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P. MURKETT

Only the edge of the kitchen sink is visible at the left in this picture, but the bathroom sink is front and center, with a shopping cart on top of it and a steel drum to the right. Tires made another pile of equal size.

VOXED

Taking Out the Trash

Say you're the latest of many succeeding generations to live in the family house. It's old, and in your time the roof leaks, the sills are rotten, or the foundation's buckling. Fixing what's seriously wrong with the place will take time and money, outside help, planning—you may even have to move out for a while. So you wash the windows, scrub the floors and beat the rugs, just to get your mind right. After all, it's your house, and you know what's good for both of you.

The bottom of the Housatonic River is loaded with PCBs in many places, but the mind-boggling size of that problem didn't faze over a thousand volunteers who showed up on a dreary Saturday in September all along the 150 miles of the Housatonic, from Hinsdale to Long Island Sound, bringing with them canoes, pick-up trucks, dumpsters, gloves, plastic bags, and a ton of good will, all of which they used to make their river nice. Not pure, but a whole lot cleaner and more pleasant on the surface.

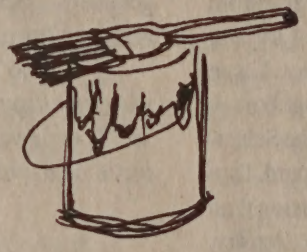
David Emblidge and I paddled my canoe from Bridge Street in Great Barrington down to Kellogg Road in Sheffield. We and forty-three others on that stretch of the river, including Boy Scouts and a group of Simon's Rockers, spent the afternoon taking all kinds of stuff out of the river and off its banks, including (it's true!) the proverbial kitchen sink. The crowd-pleasers unloaded from our canoe in Sheffield were a fifty-five gallon drum, a bicycle, a truck fender, a frying pan, four tires, and a shoe. In all, thirty-three tires were collected just from that section of the river, plus one tractor tire five feet across. I think a canoeload or two from Simon's Rock College got that unwieldy prize out of the water and onto the bank. Later it was about all David and I could do to tip the thing into my truck for the trip to Seward's. The cost of responsible tire disposal is $3 each, and $25 for the tractor tire. Funds were donated by the Sheffield Land Trust.

In Berkshire County, more than 500 people removed over 100 tons of debris from the river, most of it in Pittsfield. The preliminary total for the entire length of the Housatonic is 1,500 volunteers, no figure for tonnage at press time. Close to home, from Bridge Street in Great Barrington to Bartholemew's Cobble in Ashley Falls, 105 paddlers and four volunteers on the riverbanks collected 4,200 pounds of metal waste, and the stretch of river from Bridge Street to Maple Ave. in Sheffield yielded fifty tires.

Almost from the start, my rubber boots and raingear were stowed, my shoes were off and my pants rolled up. I was in and out of the canoe and the river, getting wet and dirty, cleaning. That was the spirit of the day. No one complained about the lousy weather, we just had a good time doing the job. At the landing we unloaded our trash, swamped the canoe, sloshed out the muck with river water, emptied the boat upside down, and hauled it up on the bank. We weren't just *on* the river, we were *in* it, and it was a good, even inspiring place to be.

Still, the big problems do have a presence out on the water. Just downstream from Bridge Street, a pipe from the wastewater treatment plant there lets out in the middle of the river. At 1:30 in the afternoon that Saturday, this effluent was a dense red color. This is the effect of dye from Rising Paper that flows to the treatment plant in sewage pipes from the mill in Housatonic. We paddled on, and the color dispersed in the current.

You can't see a PCB, but everyone knows that the grey-brown riverbottom muck is where the stuff collects, and it's hard to forget this when you get right down in it. Even harmless muck and slime make most people hold their hands in a funny way. Add the term "suspected carcinogen," and that instinctive repulsion takes on an extra, ominous uncertainty. My own thinking trails off uselessly whenever I consider the unimaginable small quantities, the variable periods of latency, the statistics, the odds that are involved in all talk of PCBs and their effects on people. I took a long, hot shower when I got home.



What about the larger picture? Maybe we *can* remove that dye from the river. Crane Paper Co. in Dalton has successfully installed equipment at their plant for such a purpose—maybe Rising can be persuaded to follow suit. By the Massachusetts law that governs water pollution control, the Housatonic is a Class B river, meaning that its waters are a suitable habitat for fish and other aquatic and wild life, that its waters are fine for "primary recreational contact," and that they may be safely used for the irrigation of food crops for human consumption. Quoting a specific statute, 314 CMR 4.05 (B §6—Color and Turbidity): "These waters shall be free from color and turbidity in concentrations or combinations that are aesthetically objectionable, or would impair any use assigned to this class." Whatever else the effluent I saw might be, it was certainly red. We start with picking up the trash; maybe scrubbing some red dye is the next step.

The Housatonic River Initiative, a grassroots group with a long range vision of a truly clean river, has launched a water quality monitoring program aimed at identifying and eventually eliminating pollutants like the dye and heavy metals. Elimination of the most serious river pollutant, PCBs, falls to state and federal agencies in contention with General Electric, the original industrial source. In that arena, it's our local responsibility to see that the big guns do their job. Meanwhile, we can continue with regular housecleaning while we start to deal with some of the trickier visible and invisible pollutants in the Housatonic. Want to help? Call Benno Friedman at 229-8569.

The Green, Williams, and Konkapot Rivers are three Berkshire tributaries of the Housatonic. This year there was a crew working on the Williams River the same day the rest of us were on the Housatonic. Next year I'd like to spend the day on the Konkapot. After all, it rises in Monterey. We could start where it joins the Housy and paddle upstream into the hills until the stream became too small for the canoe, then get out and walk along the banks. There was a time when Monterey had a number of mills, Mill River too, and I'll bet they dumped plenty in the river then. It's just something people do, for no good reason. The twentieth century problem is not degenerated housekeeping instincts, but extreme indulgence of a human impulse to manipulate materials, take them apart and put them back together again—for profit, for doing good, and just because we could figure out how—making wastes along the way that have turned into a nightmare, and may even be our undoing. Locally, we're lucky; however funky the Konkapot muck may be, it's probably free of PCBs. We could take out the trash and be a *lot* closer to clean.

— Peter Murkett

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

August 15, 1993

To the Editor:

One suggestion re Ira Transport's apparent problem with the holiday garbage: since our "dump" is managed privately, perhaps Mr. Transport might consider setting up a Monday station himself at a convenient location (to second home owners, of course). By accepting our garbage, he could make certain no one else would be "inconvenienced." Such sensitivity to and action upon this issue would be appreciated by those "forced" (by whom?) to take care of their own detritus on holiday Mondays.

Sincerely (?),
Meta Ukena

September 14, 1993

To the Editor:

I read with disbelief The Town column in the September, 1993 *Monterey News*. It cannot possibly be—our elected officials must have been misquoted! In this Commonwealth, where more than two hundred years ago the first shot was fired to defend our freedom and to fight oppression, in this bedrock democracy no elected official would be guilty of such blatant interference with the property rights of its citizens. Such proclamations would not

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surprise me from some "banana republic" junta, bit here in Massachusetts we have a tradition to uphold. Our elected government has always been able to stop trampling on civil rights, and to eventually curtail the excesses of those in power. For these reasons I believe the *News* must have made a "typo" in reporting that a Monterey official suggested that according to Section VIII of the Zoning Bylaws our kiddies should get a permit to put up a tent in the backyard.

—Jan T. Buchar

September 17, 1993

To the Editor:

In 1988 some twenty residents of the Garfield Point area submitted a petition to the board of Selectmen protesting the camping practices on lot No. 143, owned by James Connery, Jr. The Selectmen failed to address the issue. Now, some five years later, there is a "campground" on this quarter-acre parcel of land, including electricity, water, pathways, fireplaces, picnic tables, shed, and even party lights. Everything but sanitary facilities.

This prompted me to appear before the Board of Selectmen on June 1 to get a ruling on the legality of this practice. I have appeared with sixteen of my neighbors at six different meetings, five with the Selectmen and one with the Planning Board. I am no closer now in obtaining a decision than I was on June 1. Mr. Arthur Pensky, Assistant Attorney General of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has advised met hat it is the building inspector, Mr. Carleton Anderson, and not the Selectmen, who is charged with the enforcement of the zoning bylaws of the Town of Monterey. Following his advice, I have written four letters to the Building Inspector requesting he rule on the bylaws pertinent to this case. Section IV D states that land in the Lakeshore District be used for single family residential purposes *only*. This is the zoning for lot No. 143. Yet no one in authority thinks this bylaw is specific enough to enforce! Rather, they prefer to add an amendment to the bylaws addressing the problem of camping on vacant lots throughout Monterey. I say we need no amendment, we need decisions for the Lakeshore District. Without a decision, we, the Garfield Point neighbors, don't even have the right, if aggrieved, to go before the Board of Appeals. Is this the idea of the town fathers of due process of law?

I have attempted to use the democratic process, but because of the indecisiveness of the governing authorities it has been a long, hot summer—with still no end in sight. What started out on June 1 of this year as a friendly action, brought merely to get a legal decision, has turned unfriendly and even hostile.

I want to thank my many neighbors who have supported me and continue to do so. They have given me the courage and fortitude to pursue this situation.

—Evelyn Drescher

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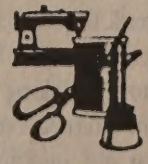

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CALENDAR

Friday, October 1 "Tyringham's Shaker Village," lecture cosponsored by The Bidwell House and the Tyringham Historical Commission, Tyringham Town Hall, 7:30 p.m. Information, 528-6888.

Saturday, October 2

"Get a Handle on Your Health," South County Health Fair at the Monterey Firehouse, 10 a.m.-2 p.m. Free health services offered. Information, 528-1564.

Cider pressing workshop at The Bidwell House, 2-4 p.m. Information, 528-6888.

Thursday, October 7 International Folk Dancing led by Karl Finger at the Lenox Community Center, 85 Walker Street, Lenox, Mass., 8 p.m. Full instruction, no partners or prior experience necessary. All levels, all ages. Contribution $6. Information, 528-2963.

Friday, October 8 Merry Mushroomers meet at Rock Ridge on the Tyringham Road, 5 p.m. Information, 528-2624.

Saturday, October 9

Harvest Festival and Contra Dance, Gould Farm, 1-9 p.m.

Square and Contra Dance, New England style, at the Sheffield Grange, Route 7, Sheffield, Mass., 8:30-11:30 p.m. Beginners and children welcome. All dances taught by caller Joe Baker, music by Mountain Laurel. Refreshments served. Adults $5, children $1. Information: 413-528-9385 or 518-329-7578.

Sunday, October 10

Open House at Rawson Brook Farm to celebrate ten years in business, 1-4 p.m.

Hike along Royal Hemlock Road sponsored by The Bidwell House, 1-4 p.m. Information, 528-6888. Rain date, Monday, October 11.

Wednesday, October 13 Community Dinner, Monterey United Church of Christ Social Room, 6:30 p.m. Program and slides on two years of missionary work in Mexico and Guatemala. Information, 528-1564.

Thursday, October 14 International Folk Dancing led by Karl Finger at the Lenox Community Center, 85 Walker Street, Lenox, Mass., 8 p.m. Full instruction, no partners or prior experience necessary. All levels, all ages. Contribution $6. Information, 528-2963.

Sunday, October 17 Monterey Service Shares meeting, Monterey United Church of Christ Social Room, 7 p.m. Information, 528-9636.

Tuesday, October 19 Free blood pressure and flu clinic, downstairs at Town Hall, 9-10:30 a.m.

Thursday, October 21

Members of Monterey's Democratic Party meet at Monterey Firehouse, 7 p.m.

International Folk Dancing led by Karl Finger at the Lenox Community Center, 85 Walker Street, Lenox, Mass., 8 p.m. Full instruction, no partners or prior experience necessary. All levels, all ages. Contribution $6. Information, 528-2963.

Saturday, October 23 Ninth Annual Harvest Moon Square and Contra Dance Party, Sheffield Grange, Route 7, Sheffield, Mass., 8-12 p.m. Joe Baker calling, music by Mountain Laurel and guest Susie Secco on piano. Everyone welcome. Intermission puppet show by Brian MacGregor and the Ivy Vine Players. Free refreshments. Adults $7, children $3. Information, 413-528-9385 or 518-329-7578.

Thursday, October 28

Halloween Party sponsored by Children's Health Program, Simon's Rock gym, 10-11:30 a.m. Information, 528-9311.

International Folk Dancing led by Karl Finger at the Lenox Community Center, 85 Walker Street, Lenox, Mass., 8 p.m. Full instruction, no partners or prior experience necessary. All levels, all ages. Contribution $6. Information, 528-2963.

Spooky hay rides for Halloween sponsored by The Bidwell House. Adults, $8, children under 18, $5. Reservations required, 528-6888.

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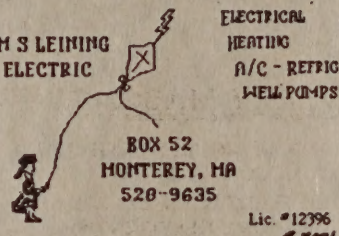

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We invite readers to submit news items, opinions, stories, poetry, drawings and photographs. Editorial material must reach the editor by the 15th of the month before publication. For detailed information, call the editor at 528-9937.

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Contributions from local artists this month:
Maureen Banner, pp. 3, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 18, 19; Wayne Dunlop, p. 3; Edith Wilson, p. 7; Pete Murkett, pp.13, 21; Bonner McAllester, p. 14.

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